



DARK
HORSE
COMICS

ISSUE

#12

\$3.99

ALIENS

DEFIANCE

BRIAN WOOD
EDUARDO FRANCISCO
DAN JACKSON



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ALIENS DEFIANCE

ISSUE #12

ON EARTH AND IN WEYLAND-YUTANI CUSTODY, Davis, Dr. Hollis, and Private Zula Hendricks face very different fates. But the xenomorphic threat still exists, so the mission hasn't ended yet.



SCRIPT
BRIAN WOOD

ART
EDUARDO FRANCISCO

COLORS
DAN JACKSON

LETTERING
**NATE PIEKOS
OF BLAMBOT®**

COVER
**STEPHANIE
HANS**

SPECIAL THANKS TO NICOLE SPIEGEL AND CAROL ROEDER AT TWENTIETH CENTURY FOX.

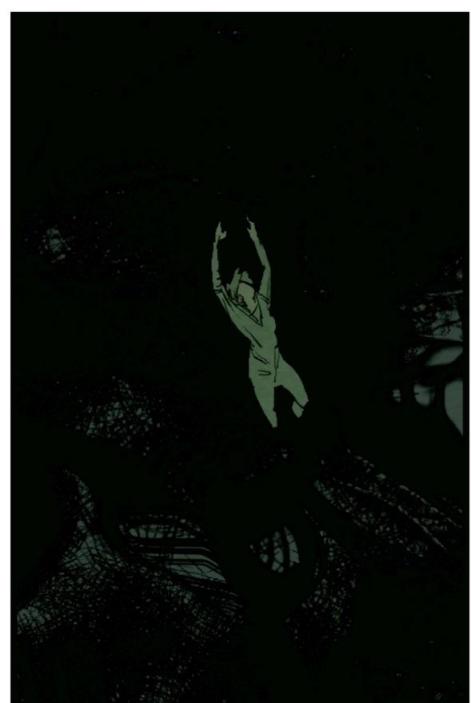
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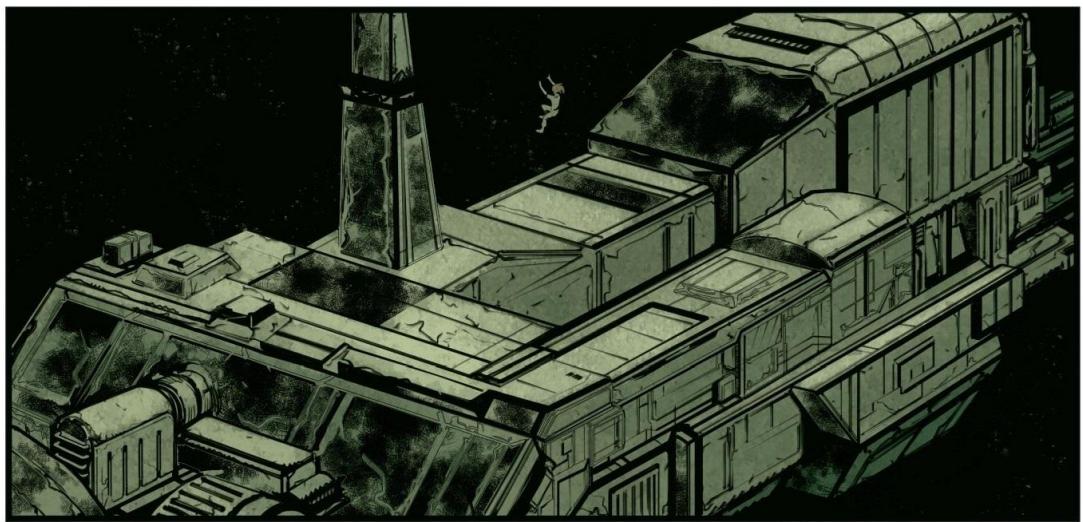
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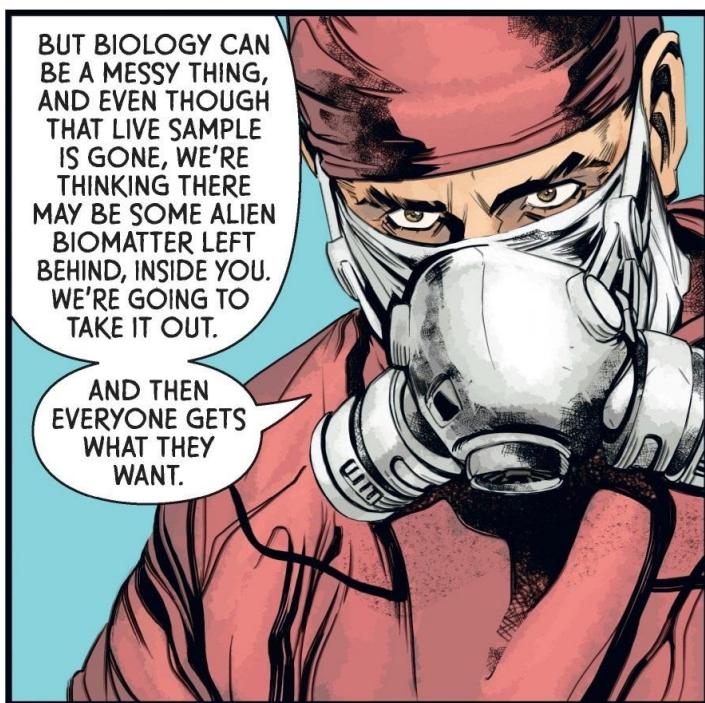
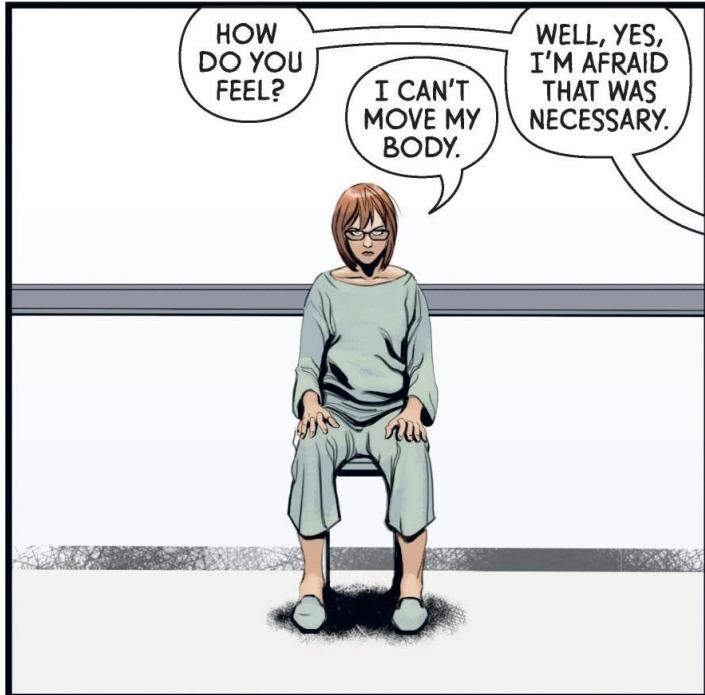
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"DR. HOLLIS.
WE'VE COME TO
TAKE CARE OF YOU."



DARK HORSE COMICS AND
20th CENTURY FOX PRESENT



SCRIPT BRIAN WOOD



ART EDUARDO FRANCISCO



COLORS DAN JACKSON

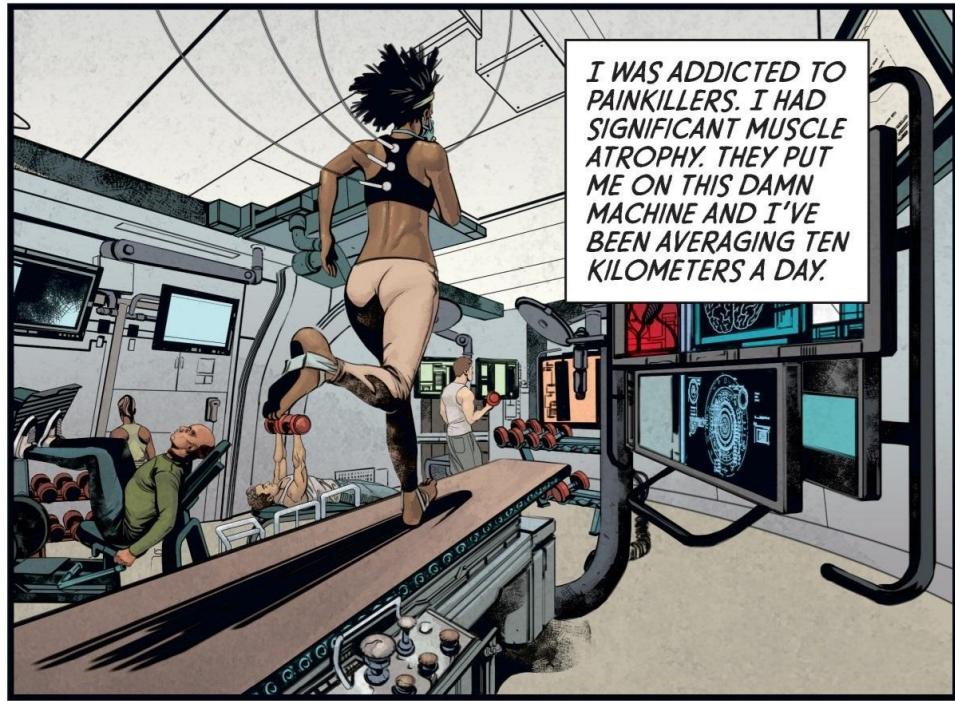
LETTERING NATE PIEKOS OF BLAMBOT®

ALIENS™
DEFIANCE
EPISODE TWELVE REENTRY





I WAS A MESS WHEN THEY BROUGHT ME HERE. AND NOT JUST MY PRE-EXISTING BACK INJURIES.



I WAS ADDICTED TO PAINKILLERS. I HAD SIGNIFICANT MUSCLE ATROPHY. THEY PUT ME ON THIS DAMN MACHINE AND I'VE BEEN AVERAGING TEN KILOMETERS A DAY.



MOSTLY TO PISS THEM OFF.

YOU CAN'T DEFEAT ME THAT EASY.

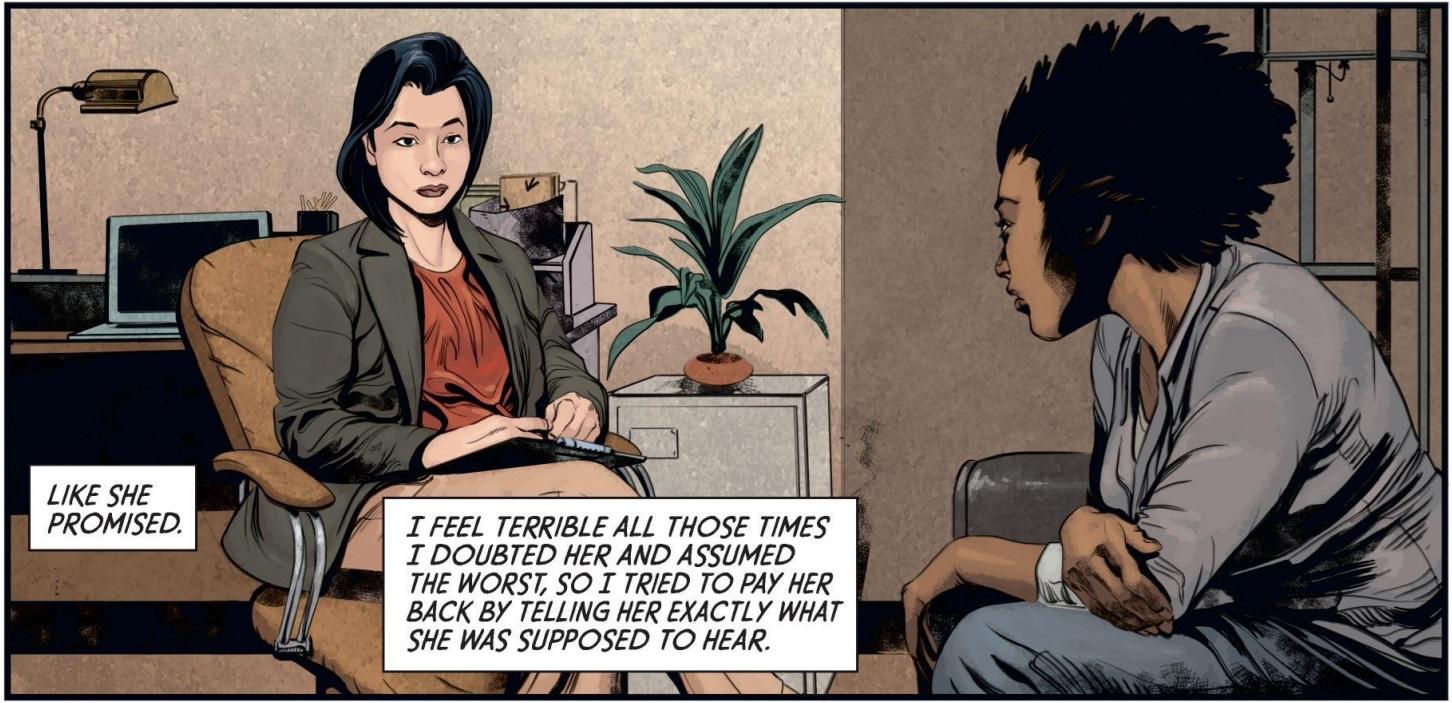


I WENT THROUGH SELECTION AND COMBAT TRAINING WITH BROS LIKE THESE GUYS, AND EVERY CHANCE THEY GOT THEY UNDERCUT ME, DROPPED ME, SABOTAGED ME. MY ONLY DEFENSE WAS TO JUST NOT STOP.



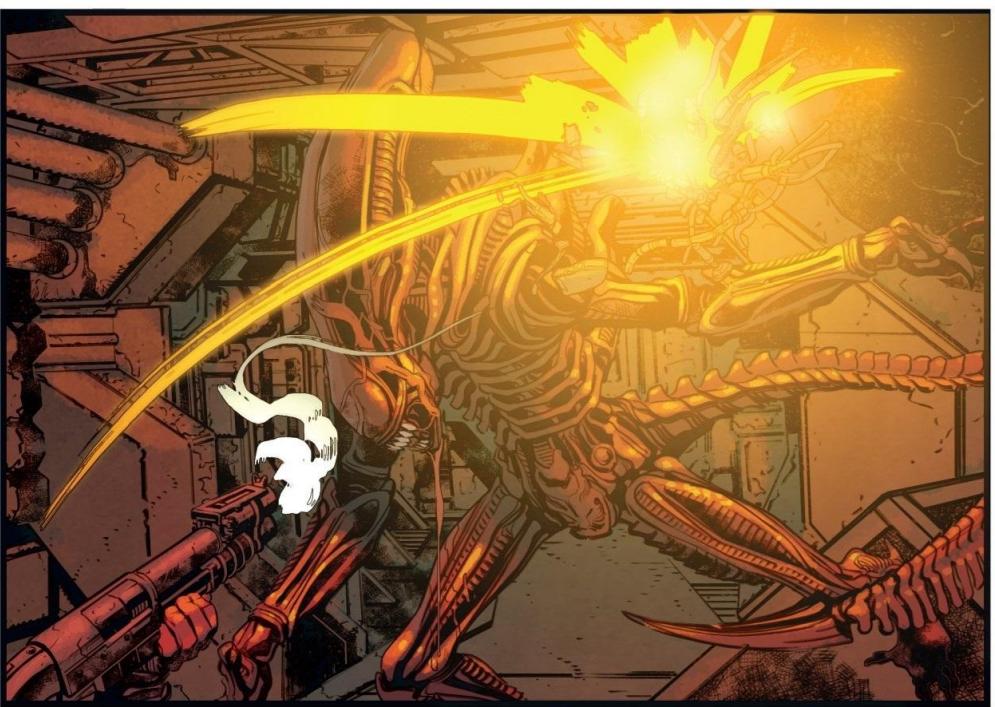
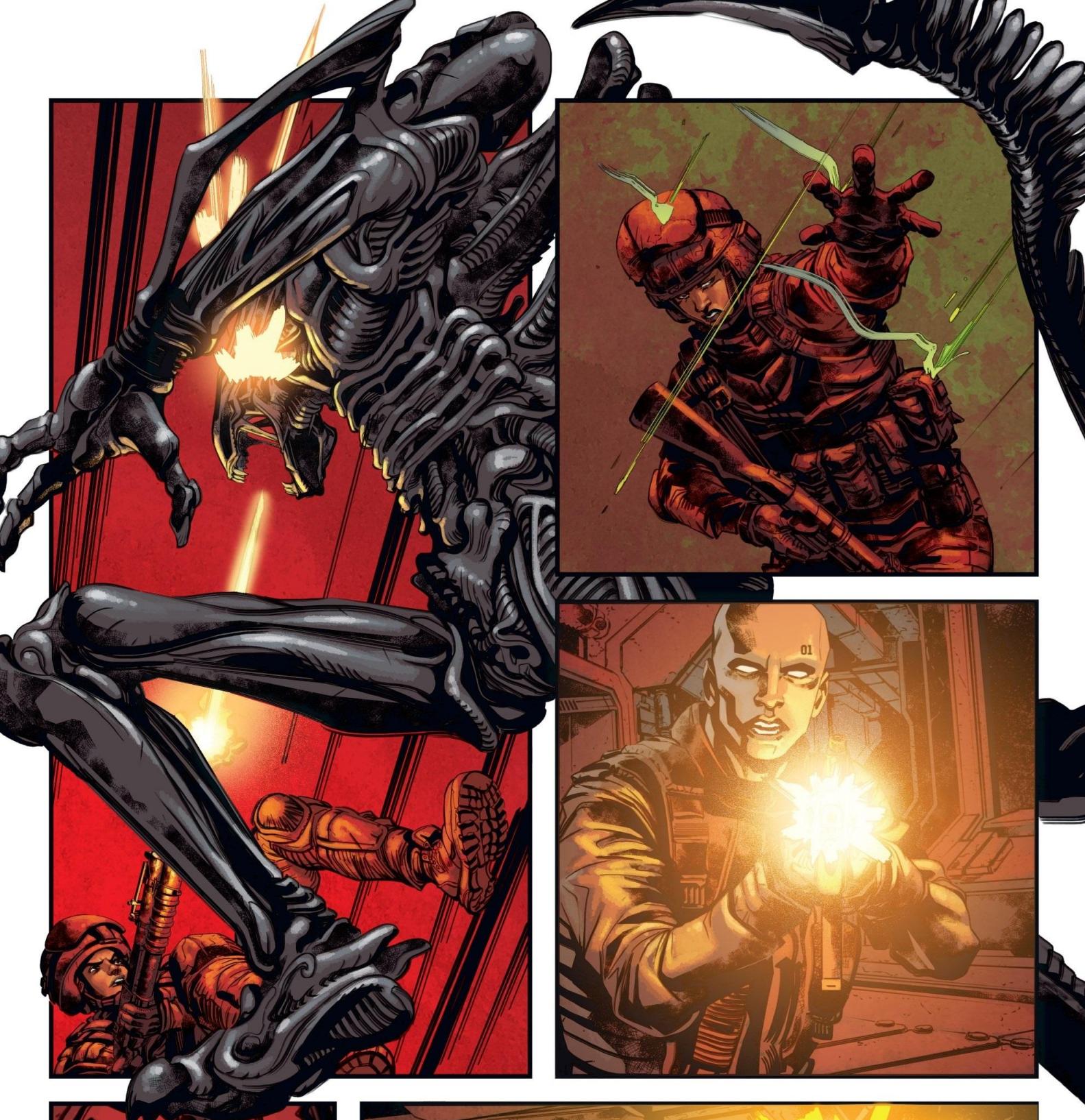
NEVER, EVER STOP.

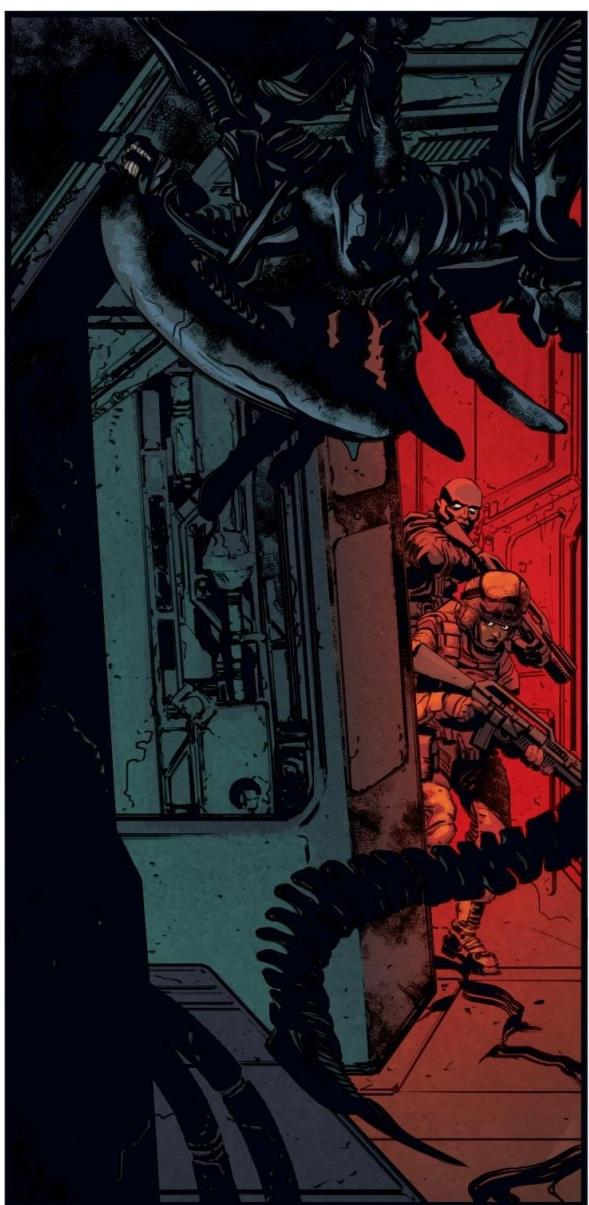
AND DR. YANG HELPS.

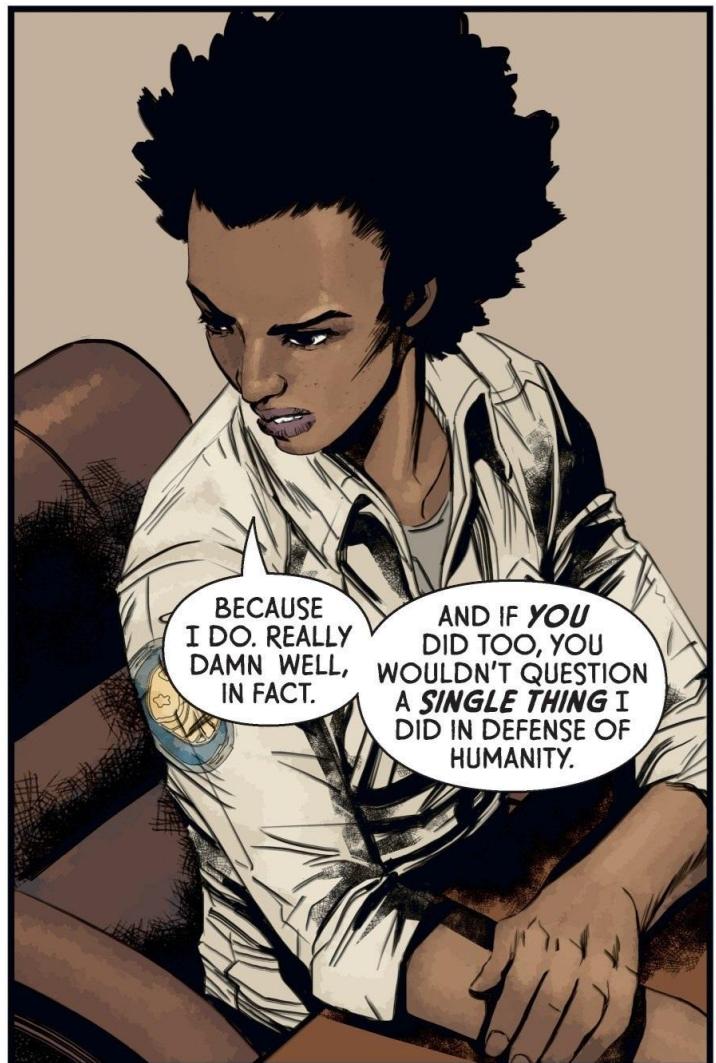


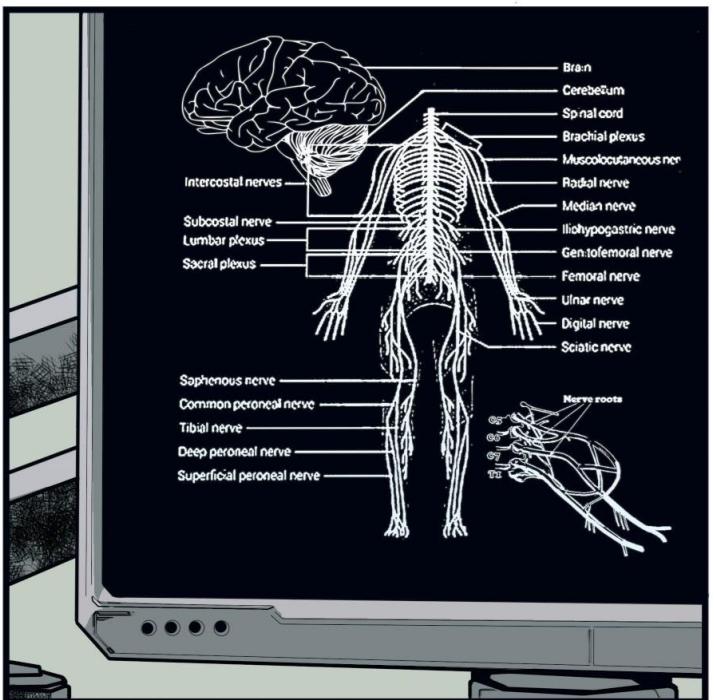
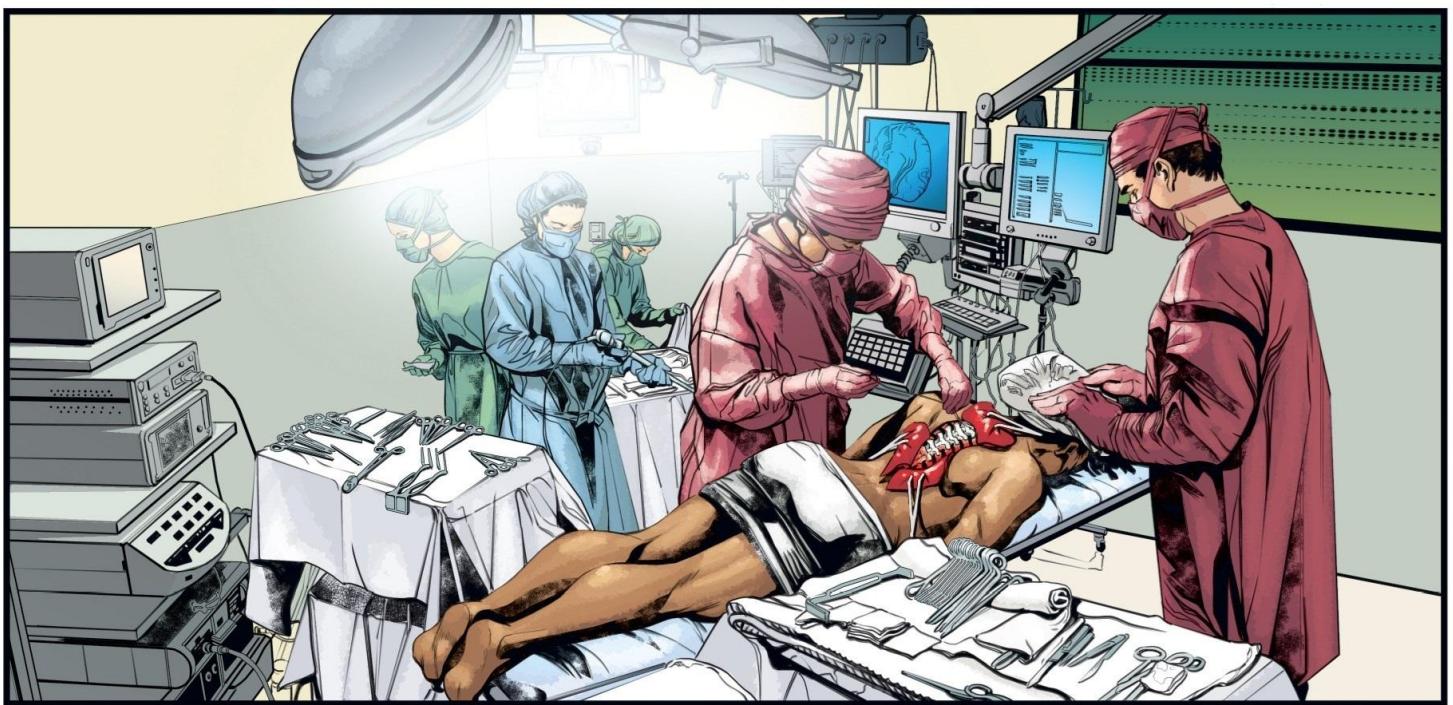
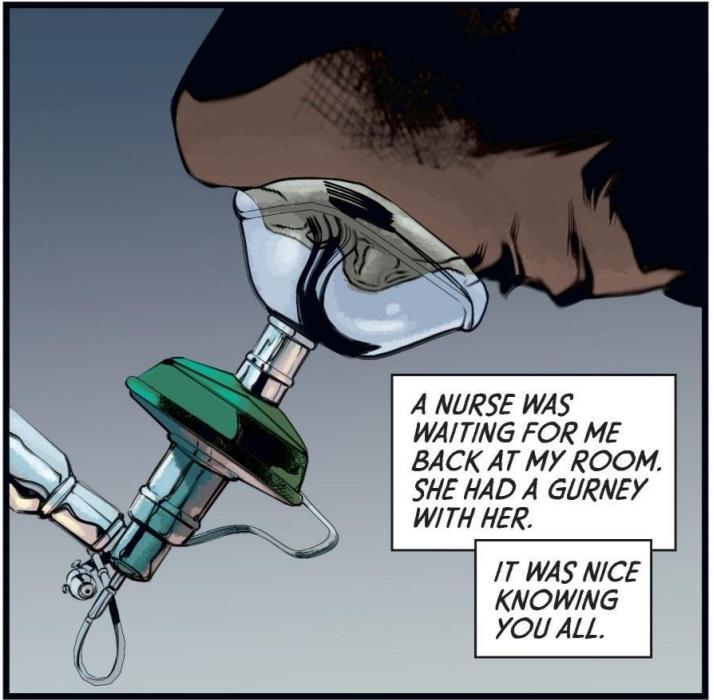
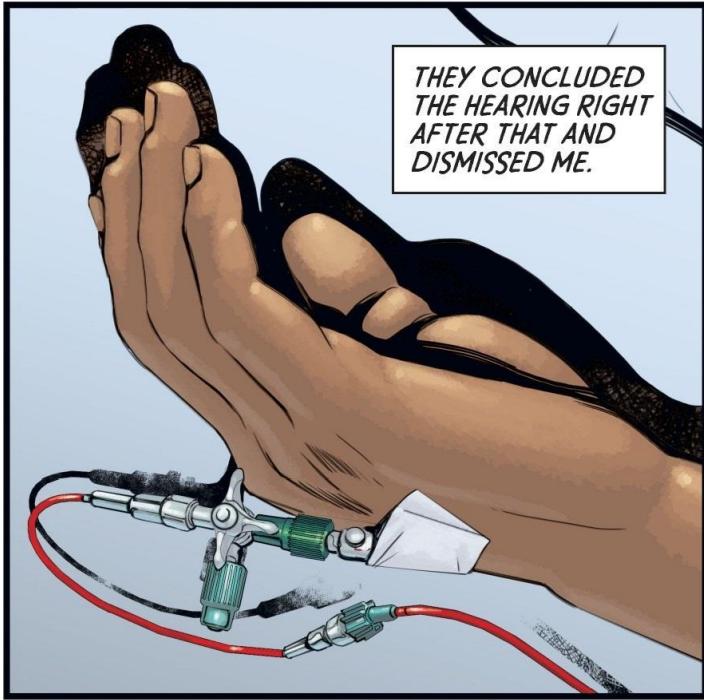


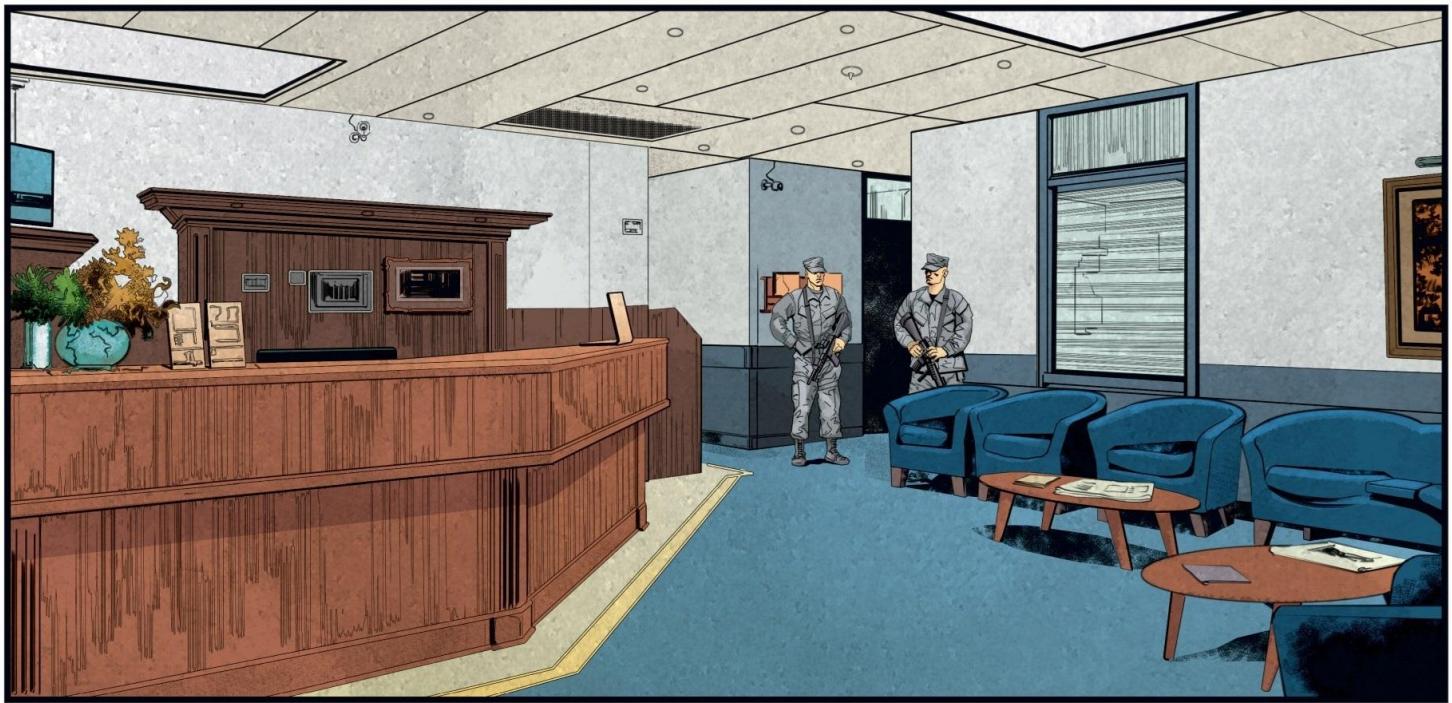


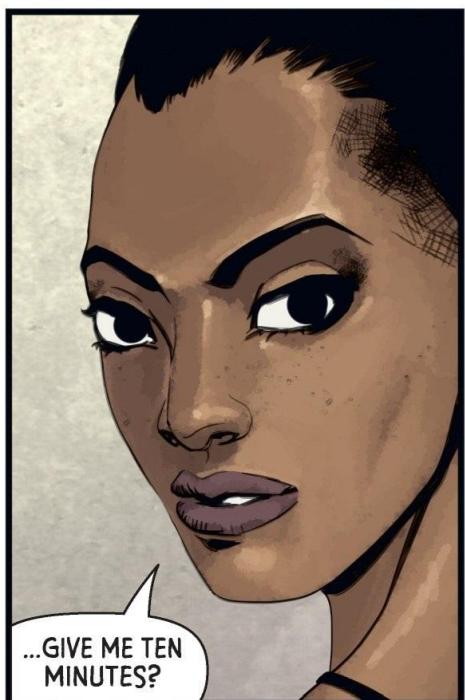
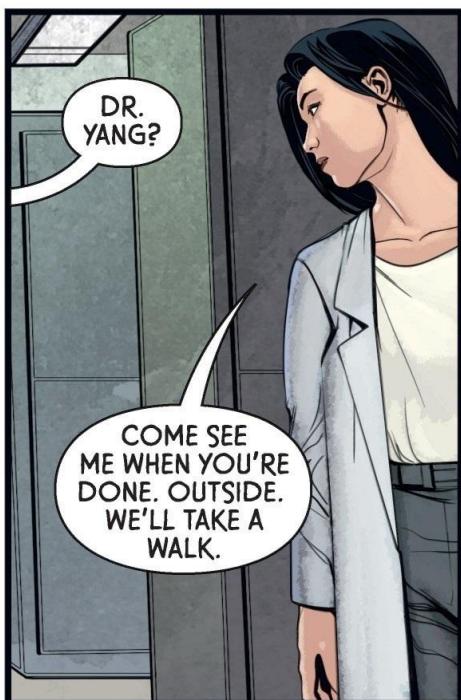


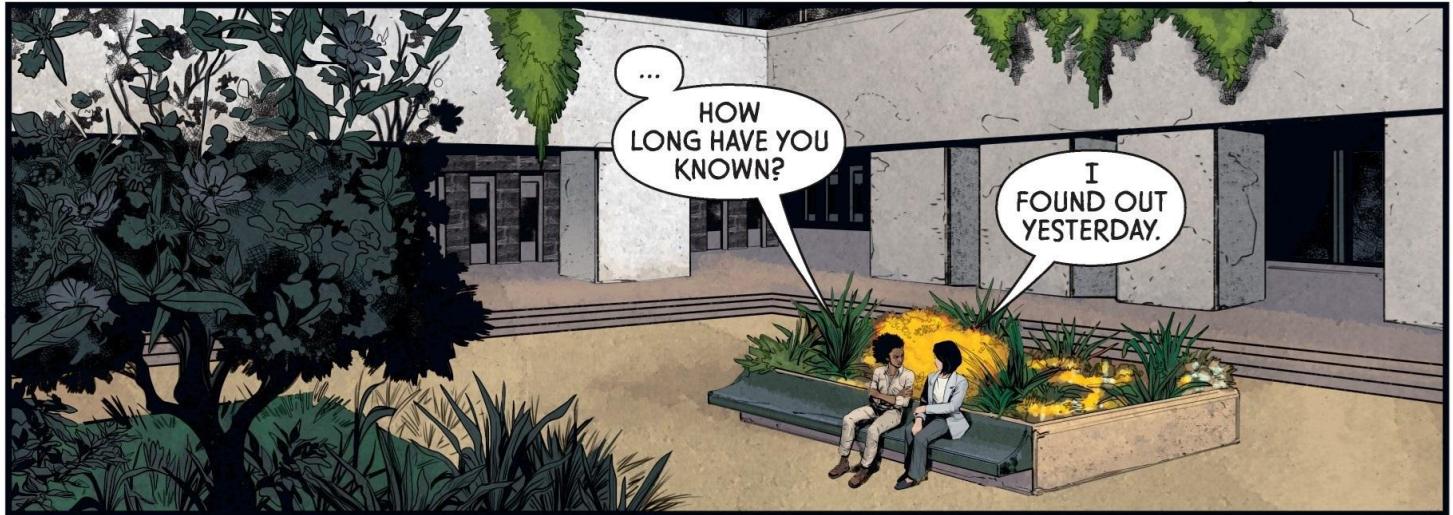












YOU'RE ONLY TWENTY-THREE YEARS OLD.
YOU'RE HEALTHY. YOU MAY NOT BE A MARINE,
BUT YOU HAVE A COMPLETELY OPEN ROAD AHEAD
OF YOU.

TAKE
SOME TIME,
THINK HARD
ABOUT WHAT
YOU WANT TO
DO NEXT.

I TOLD HER I
ALREADY KNEW.
I TOLD HER I'D
MISS HER, BUT I
WOULDN'T TELL
HER WHERE I
WAS GOING.

I DIDN'T TELL HER THAT THE SURVEILLANCE THEY HAD ME UNDER WAS SPOTTY AT BEST.

THEY DON'T GIVE A YOUNG WOMAN WITH LIMITED MOBILITY MUCH CREDIT.

I DIDN'T TELL HER I MADE CONTACT WITH A COUPLE OF LESS-THAN-LEGAL UNDERGROUND ORGANIZATIONS... NONE OF WHICH ARE FANS OF THE MILITARY-INDUSTRIAL COMPLEX...

...AND WOULD LOVE TO
MEET THE FAMOUS EX-
SOLDIER, ZULA HENDRICKS.

NOT THAT I
CARE ABOUT FAME,
OR ADORATION.



LET'S TALLY IT UP, JUST SO YOU UNDERSTAND WHERE I'M AT.

FIRST THE MARINES BROKE MY BACK. THEN MY SPIRIT. WELL, THEY TRIED TO BREAK MY SPIRIT, AND MAYBE THEY DID, FOR A MINUTE.

THEN I MET DAVIS, WHO GAVE IT BACK. HOLLIS, TOO.

WHO LOOKED PAST MY FIVE FOOT NOTHING, BACK-BRACED SELF, AND ONLY SAW THE WARRIOR INSIDE ME.

THEN THEY TOOK THEM AWAY, TOO.

MY CAREER, MY PRIVACY, MY FRIENDS, MY ABILITY TO SLEEP THROUGH THE NIGHT WITHOUT ANY GODDAMN NIGHTMARES...

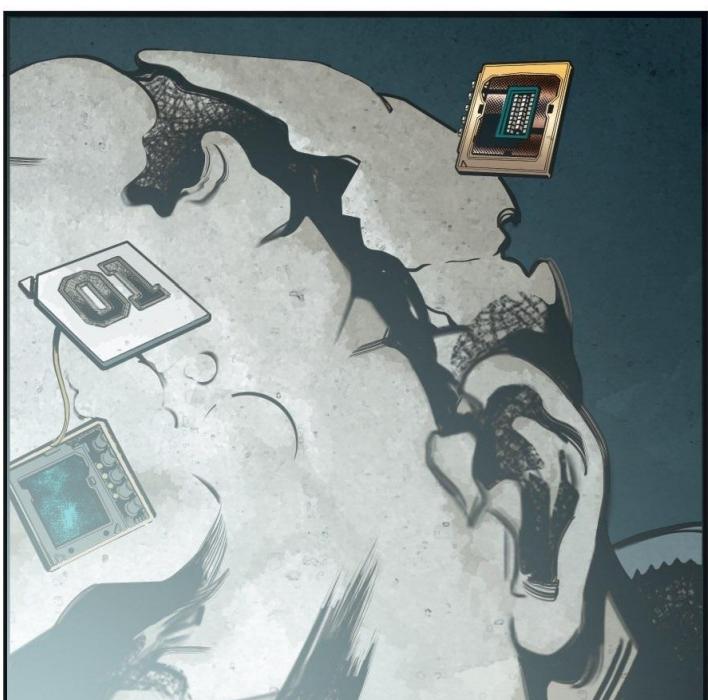


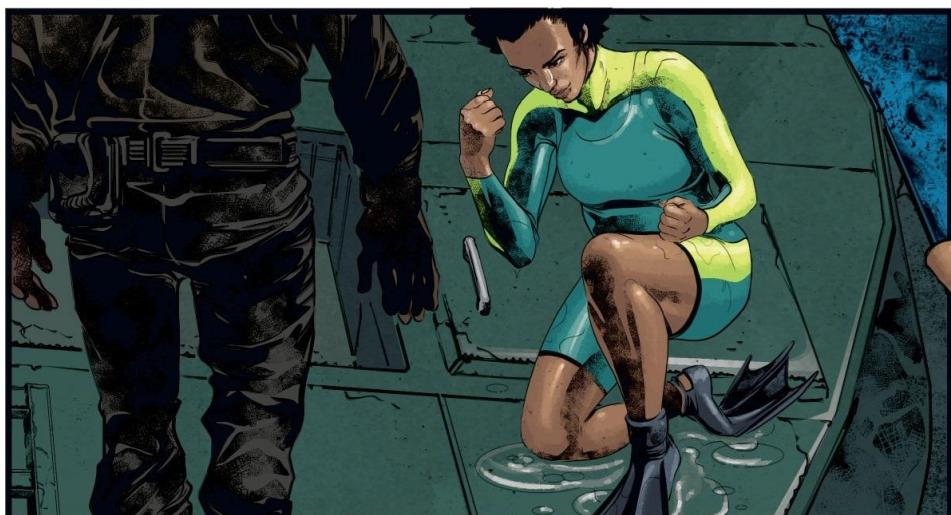
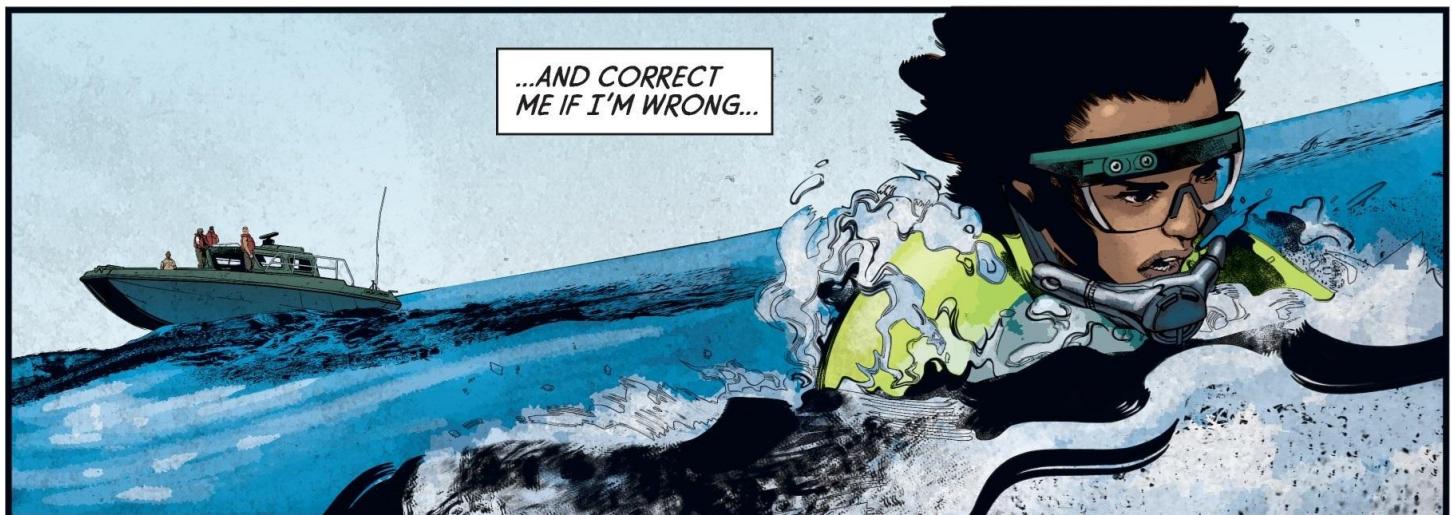
SO I DIDN'T TELL DR. YANG ANY OF THIS. BUT SHE KNEW SOMETHING WAS UP. AND BEFORE WE PARTED WAYS, SHE TOLD ME HOW THE DOCTORS INSERTED A TRACKING DEVICE INSIDE ME DURING THE OPERATION.



AND SHE TOLD ME HOW TO CANCEL IT OUT. AS FAR AS THEY KNOW, I WENT DOWN INTO THE METRO SYSTEM AND NEVER CAME BACK OUT.







THE END